

A brieſe diſ-
course of the lyfe
and death of the late right
high and honorable Sir VVilliam
Pawlet Knight, Lord Seint John,
Earle of Walsure, Marques of Win-
chester, Knight of the honorable
order of the Garter, one of the
Queenes Maiesties priuie Counsel,
and Lorde highe Tresourer
of Englande.

VVhich deceased the tenth day
of Marche. ANNO. 1571. And
was buried at Basing the. 28.
day of April.

ANNO. M. D. LXXII.

Wm. Iyson
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To the Reader.

3 H a
14

IT is not vnknownen
(Gentle Reader)
what diuers and sundrie
commodities the
diligēt perusing, searching,
and reading of Histories,
(I meane, the life and death of
those that befoze vs, good or ill,
haue ben wzitten off) bring to effecte,
in those that eyther in the
good reioyce (as of God) or seing
the euill abhor it, as of Sathan.
As some reading of the vn-
sati-able greedie aspiring myndes of
immodest persons, moſte loose &
dissolute in lyfe, vsing in author-
itie tyrannie, highest in Princes
opinions, moſte obstinate in Re-
bellion, yea in their highest pompe
and pryde, seing them by the
leaste winke of the ryghteous
Iudge, come to ruinous, lament-
table

To the Reader.

table and extreame myserie, abhorring the same, forecast wyth themselves the lyke extremities: So agayne, others carefully noting the honest, good, and godly lyfe, of learned, wise, and graue men, in mynde meeke, in heart merciful, in office clement, the more Noble the more gentle, the more in authoritie the more obedient, seeing howe they by the vnspeakable goodnesse of God are preserved and vpholden against their ennimies, persuaade them selues also to imitate the lyke. Yet some to the contrarie will happily saye, Histories are Fables, many of smal authoritie, therefore doutfull, and some beerie strange, and so far hence done, that scarce credible. Therefore (good Reader) I haue pendefor thee a little piece of the blessings
of

To the Reader.

of God to a Noble man, no strā-
ger, but a neyghboure, a moste
faythful, trustie and true subiect,
that thou reading the same maist
imitate the lyke obedience too
thy Prince, the like regarde to
thy Countrie, and the lyke re-
uenge to thy ennemie, that God
maye blesse thee in thy vocation.
This in parte discharging my
duetie towarde my Lorde, and
remembryng hym whome a
numbze shal misse, I wish
thee health and happi-
nesse to Gods
pleasure.

Thy friende, Rowlande
Broughton Gentleman.

The Author to carpers.

Thou carping carle, thou thou that
glad wouldst catche
A fault, wheron to fret thy soming fangs,
Thou Momus thou, thou mayst go peak
a patche,
And Zoilus too for al thy pating pangs:
He liues by fame, whome thou wouldest
gladly bite,
And shal for ay maugre thy cursed spite:
And if so be my iust report thou blame,
Truth is my shielde, and thyne shall be
the shame.



Swythen Thorpe in praise of the Author.

THe force of death each simple creature knowes,

Sage Cato gone, graue Tullie buried lies,
In vayne alas, O England, are thy vvoes,
For *Paullets* death, cease of thy carefull
cryes

Though death by fate his aged corps haue
slayne,

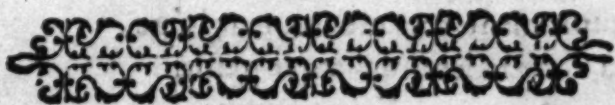
In spite of death he liuing still shal rayne.

His vworthies such, O happy he the vvhile
But by vvhat meanes heare *Broughton* he
dothe tell:

My Muse too base, too slender is my stile,
In tearmes more apte he shewes it passing well.

Thanke him therfore, for thaks he ought
to haue,

VVho makes men lyue vvhen they lye
dead in graue.



nam & obitum Clarissimi

Viri. D.W.

Literis tinctus, teneris ab annis
Deditit sese studio Britannii
Iuris, & tandem fuit ad beatos
Vectus honores.

Stemma si spectes, genus atque stirpem,
Sive maiores, atavosque claros,
Ex domo exiuit celebri, locoque
Ortus equestri.

Iste complevit grauidatus annis
Lustra viginti: repetes & Vnum
Atque sex annos ferè, si notaris
Tempora recte.

Qui pie viuit, sequitur senectus.
Longa, nec tristis: neque talis aetas,
Integris vsquam videatur acris
Sive molesta.

Plurimos annos liceat videre
Qui pie viuit, liceatque prolem
Plurimam. stirpem numerare longo
Ordine natam.

Ad bonum summum vehit alma virtus,
Gloriam, famam decus, honorem
Lenitas semper parit atque prudens
Actio rerum.

Funus effertur lachrymis coortis,
Corpus in terræ gremio quiescit,
Suauiter dormit, Deus ipse donec
Suscitet ossa.

Attamen cœli spatiola tecta
Occupat mens, pars melior, magisque
Pura, congaudet, simul atque gestit,
Viscere Diuos.

A B R I E F E D I S C O V R S E O F T H E
lyfe and death of the late Lorde
Marques of Winchester, Lorde his
Treasourer of England. &c.



Seaſon ſerue, ſo men applie
to frame their factes aright:
As day doth ſerue ſoꝝ exerciſe,
ſo reſt belongs to night.

The Sommers ſweate in tyme beſtowed,
the Winter froſt defendes:
And Winter doth ſoꝝ Sommers toyle,
with reſtyng make amendes.

That fertyll Sommers ſweat by care,
right fruitfull doth extende:
That ſame the barrayne Winter doth
geue tyme to waſte and ſpende.

When Lent, as all tymes els I wiſh,
to faſt and pray men be:
To purge their leperous conſciences,
and Satan to deſie.

To graunt and with the Prophet ſing,
that all fleſh is but graſſe:
And euery tree is rightly knowen,
by the fruitte from him doth paſſe.

As I therwelle of Marche, last past,
these places did vnfold:
Loe, in my Closet where I late,
came in a mightie could.

That troubled all my sprites weake
and did their vse bereaue:
My sight, my voyce, my memorie,
all in a maze toke leaue.

ALECTO or MEGERA sell,
or els MEDUSA thee:
Or other such from furious place,
mee thought appeared to mee.

But that of mylder speche farre muche,
this while I mazed staid:
Mee thought he opened wide his mouth,
and this to mee he said.

Canst thou (quoth he) wth clownish cluche
beentimbe, forget thy pen?
Wilt thou vnty ll so idle state,
transfo^rme thy fingers ten?

What hath bee witched late thy powers,
whiche thou wast wont to vse?
Or where is now becom the fruite,
of thy acquainted Muz?

Helpe

Helpe now in dirste dole, no w helpe
to wayle a wofull case :
His want I meane, whome all þ heauens,
allotted to the place.

if so that thou IGNARVS be,
of that whiche is befall :
As rudely as I can expresse,
beholde thou shalt know all.

And whilst he dyest hym selfe to speake,
no sound he could arise :
But all maugre his hart, he made
two Cundits of his eyes.

And in a ruefull sorte, he sayes,
my Lorde, my Maister deare :
As sommoned before the Throane
of mightie IOVE t'appare.

And as he luyng Ayl increast,
By mightie IOVE his bownt :
So now to IOVE agayne he is
to render his account.

Whom : or who : or whence he is :
and of his pryme dissent :
Because all dumbe amaze thou stlle,
to tell I am content.

W. g.

Aboute

Aboute the time, from Christs birth,
one thousand .iij. hūdzeth sixtie & fyue:
The fyfte of EDVVARD eke the fourth,
that tyme in England kyng alque.

At Fisherton, hight DALAMER,
this Subiect true was bozne:
Of worthy Parentes, as the stocke,
had long tyme ben befozne.

And at his byrth, the golden Giftes,
that mightie IOVE could yeld:
Discended from the Heauens aboue,
his person for to shield.

And downe vpon their flected knées,
the vertues all do bende:
With eleyated eyes and hart,
their pzaiers they extende.

To hym that hath the power of all,
from whence commes that we haue:
That he their humble bestes wold graunte
and thus they gan to craue.

Thou mighty God that guidest the Globe,
With Scepter in thy hande:
That makest a footstole of the earth
by whom all thoughtes are scande.

Euen

¶ Euen thou that doest the Charlot guyde,
that ronnes the woꝛlde alonge :
¶ Thou, thou, that doest vphold the right,
and doest defende the wrong.

¶ Graunt that we may in eche respect,
our powers so applie :
¶ Within this soule, that long he lyer,
and still may woꝛshyp thee.

¶ Graunt that he may, a member make,
anired with some might :
¶ To beare a subiect trustie place,
in furtheryng still the right.

¶ To whom the mightie Monarche he,
that all the woꝛlde did frame :
¶ Said, this was done befoꝛe his birth,
and PAVVLET was his name.

¶ And you that are my blessing to,
I geue you charge to see :
¶ Unto the soule, that by the fruite,
the woꝛld may iudge the tree.

¶ Then straight in spight of all that could
soule Satban well deuise :
¶ Gods blessings still erected hym,
to honour highe coꝛse.

When Ignorance with wilful minde,
his vertue would disgrace:

Pay, nay, quoth Prudence, pack thou hence
that lodgng is my place.

When lothsom lurking treason sought,
a harbor in his hart:

Pay, nay quoth due obedience then,
that parcell is my parte.

And when VVLCANVS he that frames,
the Thunder Bolts of fyre:

Came to infecte his modest mynde,
with rasher reuenging yre.

Forgetfullnes supplied the roome,
as this my selfe can shew:

Besids a number of the like,
that many mo do know.

Mysused much in such a case,
as few haue heard the lyke:

When proue was made to others shame,
reuenegment this dyd seeke.

A needfull cause the accuser sought,
his frindship to require:

He graunted straight to his request,
and moze then his desire.

My Lorde quoth one, I mize to se,
you entreate your enemies so:
It mize sufficeth my frende quoth he
he hath the ouerthrow.

A woorthy mynde, that neuer lodgde
reuendgement in his brest:
For in a wrathfull radge dyd let,
the same to go to rest.

PAVVLET quoth ha, within one man,
IOVE could no moze contrye:
For his vp:ighteous dealing, I
thought (Paul yet) still alieue.

But what of these, as many lyke,
that would hym wzing and wress?
Judge of the fruite, what was the tree,
whiche God no doubt hath blest.

And now to thee that haste no power
to speake, as seemes to me:
Euen **EX** **EPHEBIS** sure thou shalt
his eduction see,

From Seale to Chaues Iane he came,
where so he plied his tyme:
That shortly to the Temple thence,
his so:warde youth dyd clyme.

B. iiij.

Where

Where he applied himselfe so well,
inclind to learned skyll :
Tyll utter Barrester he was,
he there continued skyll.

And in Kyng Henrie his tyme, the seventh
in worshop did increace :
Beloued of his Prince he was,
made Justice of the peace.

And then highe Shiris of the Shire,
within the Countie of South :
And in Commissions for the Kyng,
commaunded by his mouth.

And when that sapient Sire was dead,
whose wisdom ruled the Realme :
And left behinde that ballant Kyng,
and most victorious Gemme.

Henrie the eight, whose thundering voyce,
all Chriſtendome dyd dreade :
Who feared not the forrayne power,
Gods Church in trueth to lead.

Who tumbled downe Idolatryes,
and Pope ne Cardinall dyd
Esteeme, that varied from the trueth,
but their Decrees so byd.

By hym dyd PAVVLET worſhipp gayne
as thou ſhalt brieſely heere :
Euen as it pleaſed God to bleſſe,
ſo ſhall I tutch it nere.

Fiſt was he Mayſter of the woods,
and next was Maſter than :
Of Wardes, and of the Lyueries,
ſtyll thought a worthy man.

And then his worſhip to increaſe,
the kyng dyd make him knight,
And then Controller of his Houſe,
whiche ſene ſo fit a wight.

He made was Treasourer of the Houſe,
where ſo he likte the kyng :
That ſtraight his highneſſe thought it good,
to Honour hym to byng.

And of his pryuy Counſell dyd,
Sir William Pawlet make :
Then Baron S. John PAVLO POST,
he dyd hym eake create.

And after that Embaſſadour
he ſent was into France :
Where he behaved hym ſelfe ſo well,
and had ſuche happie chaunce.

B. v.

That

That so the kyng his wisdoms wayde,
and lykte his noble mynde :
He made him of the Garter Knight,
as in recozde we fynde.

Whose great regarde for countreys cause,
and safete of the Prince :
Whose plyant hart so redy bent,
yll order to conuince.

That King of famous memoire,
to hym had such regarde :
As to the lyke so deutyfull,
he highly gaue rewarde.

He made hym then Lorde Chamberlayne,
where so he serued the place :
That Lorde great master was he made,
within a lyttle space.

Then of the noble and poletique,
the wise and graue consent :
Of all the worthy counsell be,
was made Lorde President.

The king of liberalitie,
bit lyked well his grace :
To geue to hym a Royalty,
of Forest, Park and Chase.

For iustice of an Eyer he was,
whereby the graunt is ment:
On Chasses Parks and Forests all,
on the hether side of Trent.

Thus dyd this noble subiect liue,
in iust obedience due:
And whoso euer liu'd amisse,
yet he was proued true.

And from the fyrst vnto the last,
of all his woerthy raygne
Whose noble Graces losse alack,
full long we dyd complayne.

Styll PAVVLET vnder lawe, in loue
in Princes favour stayde:
Which proued well at last when tyme,
that ATHRAPOS denyde.

Aye longer tyme her hatefull hand,
from sharped sheres to saue:
In clypping of the lyne of lyfe,
that brought the kyng to graue.

Of his last wyll and Testament,
for that he had found hym iust:
He made hym one Executoz,
of that his latest trust.

If this sufficeth not thy mynde,
therto to bende thy stile:
More of the haucie honoꝝ shall,
I tell thee in a while.

That well the woꝛlde, may safely iudge
as tyme and trueth did he:
Right by his vertuous noble fruit,
what sap was in the tree.

That pꝛecelle Pearle, right excellent,
that moſte triumphant kenge:
His Funerall ſolemnized,
and finiſht every thing.

By right diſſent, ſucceded than,
that yonge and active Prince:
By whome the chriſtian Church of God,
increaſe his highly ſence.

EDVARDE the ſirte of chyualrie,
in his yeares, none the leſſe:
And ſurely in Diuynitie,
he was not foꝝ to ſeke.

Whoeſe hoſſome, god and godly lawes
renewed, ſlowly yet:
With whom was Baron S. John thought
a Counſelloꝝ moſt fit.

Then

Then dyd that Sapient Christen kynge
Baron saint Johns honour haunce:
To the Earldom straight of Wiltshire did
his Highnesse hym aduance.

And Marques eake of Winchester,
the kynge dyd hym creat:
Lorde keeper of the priuie Seale,
he made hym after that.

And of the great Seale was he made,
Lorde keeper eake lyke wise:
And thus in bantie honoꝝ dyd,
this subiect true arise.

And of the counsell was he made,
Lorde President agayne:
Thus trustie Subiectes honour wyth,
that iustly deale and playne.

Highe Treasurer of Englande too
that Office he hym gaue:
Who serued the turne for Countreyes wele,
and kept it to his Graue.

For in Daene Maries tyme he was,
accounted as befoze:
And had the Office lastly namde,
and some kynde honour moze.

For

For Lord Lieutenant was he made,
of diuers sundrie Shires :
And specialle of London here,
amongst the noble Peeres.

And still vp2ightly dyd he deale,
no blot abyde might he ;
Whose noble fruite dyd well approue,
what say was in the tre .

And lastlie in the noble reigne,
of our mosse gracious Quene:
Whom God preserue in blessed dayes,
till Restors yeares be seene .

To lyue, and long to raygne in peace,
Gods glozie to aduance:
That by her light, the Gospell may,
take place in Spayne and Fraunce :

As doubtlesse, by the hande of God,
in spite of Chykses Foes :
Her Grace hath well mayntaynde the right
withouten dealyng bloes .

Within her raigns(O learned Prince)
was PAVVLET by her deede;
Thought fit to be a Counsellor,
in case of doubt and neede.

And

And by her Graces bodie had,
the Office as before:
Wherin he died in honour great,
and many a thyng yet more.

What warres were there within his time,
where he or his were nat:
Few or none I assured am,
but he or his were at.

As be a Subject dutifull,
foue kynges and Quenes dyd serue,
And neuer from the first to last,
from trueth was found to swerue.

So hath he childernes childerne left,
who so to duetie bende:
That lyfe and lving glad would lose,
their Prince for to defende.

That he was blessed many wayes
apparat may be scene:
For by the fruite, what was the tree,
a man may easelie deeme.

The blessed, childernes childerne se,
the Prophet doth relate:
And he, his childerns childernes childerne,
saw growen to mans estate,

One

One worthy thyng, there is to note,
in charge, the whiche he gaue :
When his and childernes childerne came,
his blessing for to craue.

God blesse you all, this was his phrase,
to those that knoeled downe :
I charge ye on my blessing, bee
obedient to the Crowne.

For that the kyng elected is,
and of the Lorde appointed :
And cursed is the man (no doubt)
that frownes at his annoynted.

O ghastlie charge, O godly man,
that yowth doth educate :
In due obedience to their Prince,
to lyue in their estate.

Well, from this vale of myserie,
the lorde hath tane him quight :
In better place (I hope) to rest
within his mercies sight.

AN. a thousande. iij. hundredeth, sixtie five,
he was bozne on Whitson night:
And lyued a. C. sixe, thre quarter and od,
by Computacion right.

AN.

AN. a thousand, five hundredeth, fennitie one
the tenth of Marche last past :
He bade as a Candell both,
when wake an' all is past.

In perfect state of memo:re,
he cauld to God on hie :
Foz mercie by his onely sonne,
and in this sayth dyd die.

Whose lyfe, whose death encozadge may
his issue to perseuer :
To treade the steppes that he hath done,
in Fame to lyue fozeuer.

Heare haue I now discourse to thee,
some of my Maisters lyfe :
But not the thynde of that I could,
foztyme dath byd, be bryefe.

If this sufficeth not thy mynde,
I thinke thou haue no wyll :
Orels fowle CERCES hath bewitched
thee of thy fozmer skyll.

Els (doubtlesse) much vnworthy art,
that clothyng foze to weare :
And as a Seruaunt to the Stocke,
the countenance to beare.

C. J.

pl

Tell proues it surely by thy flouthes
 thy dutie thou doest frame:
 For lying not for lone belecke,
 thou bearest a Seruantes name.

I ber with the tutch of that in deede,
 the whiche in mee was not:
 I buckled to my answere straight,
 and all my wits forgot.

3 I said : there is no cause, so? why,
you ought to blame mee so.
3 For no man can repozte the trueth,
of that he doth not know.

Unknowne it was his death to me,
but of his honours state:
He liueth not with pen & thinke
that it can all relate.

And then for me amongst the rest,
a Poies to the thing:
By my vnskillfull dealing may,
discredit much the thyng.

To finer heads whose styled verse,
in haughty style abounds:
Belongeth this so famous fate,
his honour los, to sounde.

Get here

Where floweth the sweet distilling drops,
of fresh MINERVAS power:
To those that on Mounte HELICON,
haue bathed in siluer shower.

For TMOLOS wll geue iudgement sure
though MIDAS yet may bee:
By iudgment base my willing friend,
yet TMOLOS will not grae.

My Hermoyne much lyke to PAN,
the cuntry tourne may ease:
But fine APOLLOS musicke must,
the learned people please.

Yet sith by wll I doe desire,
the world his lyfe myght know,
That Subiects to their Princes might,
the more obedience owe.

And that agayne by duetie bounde.
I am no lesse to indyte:
To leaue his glory to the world,
some EPITATHES to wryte:

And knowing it right requisite,
the common people might:
In that they reade as touching hym,
in knowledge haue some sight.

I am

I am content to bend my pen;
in rurall ryme to paynte:
The tale that thou haſte tould to mee,
and of thy heuy playnt.

And wyll denie in Hermonie,
contention ſoꝛ to make:
I but the playne ſonge, no wot: els,
to pꝛicke do vndertake.

To ſet in partes, the learned muſt,
that Arte can rightly uſe:
And let them deſcant who ſo liſt,
that my good wyll reſuſe.

Thou toldeſt me of his vertuous lyfe,
a tale both long and wiſe:
And how that God pꝛeſerued hym,
in many a enterpꝛiſe.

How ſtill by frienſhip he dyd ſake,
his foes his friends to make:
And their redoubled ſhames came on,
as they dyd byew to bake.

A wiſe and worthy learned man,
when England ſtood at ſtaye:
Foꝛ Ciuell wales oꝛ byt the ſtill,
went with the thyng away.

What

What worthy to do, lyke meretyng
a right memorall:

Without offence, within the world
fewe to the Funerall.

So sounde, so perfect, and so true,
vnto his countrey Crowne:

So iust in euery office sounde,
deseruyng suche renowne.

More redier suters to dispatche,
more boyde of brybnyng gaynes:

Despyssing Ambodexters name,
and speakyng what was playne.

Denyng to deferre a sute,
and causes to pprolonge:

More redier to assist the ryght
and to suppress a wronge.

O blest of God, whose sacred soule,
the heauens (no doubt) hath pearles

Vnto thy peares, in thy estate,
shall fewe haue liued earst.

But such is God to those that haue,
his feare before their eyes:

He geues long lyfe and happie dayes,
and that none can deuile.

Who murthered in Chythes faith,
whom death could not torment:
But as a shadow baderth, so
the soule of Pawlet went.

Till then in perfect memoize,
the powerbe bitteth true:
Wha holynes well, dyes well, saith the sage,
for eche shall haue his due.

Whose soule, I hope with Abrahame is
quite free from all annoye:
With the father, the sonne, the holy Ghost,
in perfect state in Joye.

To which god place, god sende vs all,
in honour of the best:
To sing a song of glorie, with
the fre elect of Chyise.

An Epitaph.

A man borne to blisse, a Lords of wealth and wit,
A Countieeke of great account, for publicke weale most fit,
A Marques of muchie might, of gentle manly race,
A riche and happie saged fyre, a man that stode in grace,
With kings, and to the crowne a subiect loyall true,
Which chaunge at last his happy lyfe, and found a better part.

FINIS.

Epitaphium D. Guilhelmi Paulci militis,
Baronis diui Johannis Comitis Valcestrie
Marchionis Wintonie, ac unius ab arcanis regia
magistatis, ac domini supremi thesaurarii
Anglie, sitis illustrissimi ordinis Carteri,
qui obiit decimo die Martij. Anno Regina
Elizabete decimo quarto. Annoq; Dom. 1571.

Equis erat, summo, felicior, usus honore,
Quam fuit hic pridem ventan^o marchio, ledon
Videret aut aque florentem longa vetustas
In longos veneranda dies prouecta senectus,
Felicis vite fuerit presigniter acta.
Non heu, non poterat tempus, non mille pericla
Deturbare gradu, frustra intentata, recepto,
Quin nago continuo celebris succreneris auctore
Donec summa dies, cum summo iuncta nitore,
Viderat, expulso flatu, miserata iacentem.
Nam sopor ut lasso instillatur corpore repens,
Et prius inhibetur, q̄ sit venientis imago
Effecto sic mors irrepens corpore sensim,
Per placidam vitam dissolvit vincla quietem.
Hic bene cum fuerit vita hac mundana peracta
Peruenies superi ad falicia secula caeli.
Nam licet hac corpus recubet tellure repositum,
Possidet alia tamen sublimis spiritus astra.

Hic se, cum peras consilium, mox quod
flamme impetibus, clarior efficit.
Pecunia, cunctis, regali sanguine, vultus,
crimen de pueris, sumere, quicquid, videri
quis, sustinet, causas, quo, hunc, luctus,
hunc, consilio, composuit, abire.
Edans, in lucem, sacras, quo, flammis, nunc,
discipulis, tribuit, munera, magna, sacra,
Edwardus, quartus, cum, luctu, vultu,
visceribus, matris, sola, nutent, vultu.
Sed, et, centenas, vixit, saliciter, annos,
cum, fera, mors, armis, in, bida, membra, petat.
Nec, rugit, ut, moriens, leo, dum, sua, fata, uncerat,
agniculus, velut, prebuit, ossa, nec,
Ex, lumbis, comites, generosa, stirpe, vultus,
vernos, qui, patria, gloria, laus, decet,
Marchio, Vintonius, sacro, ex, arduo, vultu,
Gualbelmusq, Paulus, hoc, domitor, mactat.

In eodem.

Marchio termagnus, quater, et, vultu,
In, patriam, pietate, bonus, salis, decet,
Successu, prosper, rebus, dextera, gerens,
Antorum, locuples, mentis, locupletior, altus,
Gratus, regibus, et, gratus, regibus, Equus,
Consilio, tuus, vultu, beatus, in, annis,
Hoc, regitur, tumulo, cum, mors, beatus, in, annis,
FINIS. **R.** **BR.**

